

BARRE DAILY TIMES

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1917.

Entered at the Postoffice at Barre as Second-Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 One year, \$12.00
 One month, \$1.00
 Single copy, 5 cents

Published Every Week-Day Afternoon by
 THE BARRE DAILY TIMES, INC.
 Frank E. Langley, Publisher

Oklahoma has a great deal to live down.

Germany's new cabinet looks like a carpenter's rush job.

President Wilson has tackled a giant when he grapples with extortionate prices.

China would be merely a drag on the entente. The entente does not need any more anchors.

No man has a better chance to make a name for himself in this generation than Kerensky of Russia.

Hereafter it will be the habit of hotel men to ask, on serving a drink, if the purchaser is from Orange county.

Reports from Germany indicate that the German people have become listless and careless of what their government does, having relinquished their power of resistance.

Two fatal automobile accidents in which pedestrians were run down by motor-driven machines occurred in Vermont last week. Was it a mere coincidence that the automobiles were driven in each instance by a woman?

The United States has 800,000 men under arms and hasn't begun on the draft army yet. The military strength of the country, which the Kaiser has belittled all along, bids fair to become quite a factor in the later stages of the war.

Kingdon Gould, many times a millionaire and with nothing to do, puts in a claim for exemption from military service on the ground that he has a wife who is dependent upon him, said wife having been taken into himself on July 2, last. Now if we were the exemption board before whom came such a claim we would not have to wait long before reaching what seems to be a just decision. Kingdon Gould is a multi-millionaire but he is also a citizen of the United States and bound to bear his share of the burdens of that citizenship.

The changes in the British admiralty may mean that the British navy, the greatest and most powerful in the world, will be called upon to perform a greater service than merely holding the smaller naval force of Germany. It does not seem that the British naval arm has been doing its fair share along with the military arm of the government. Up to the present time the army has been wrenched and torn while the navy has been standing still although admittedly engaged in an important work of holding the enemy fleet in check.

There has been a noticeable absence of news about tetanus cases developing from unwise celebrations of Independence day. Thus the safe and sane Fourth is justifying itself beyond the expectations of those who were at first lukewarm in their support of the movement. At the same time it is not contended that the people of the United States have lost any patriotism just because they have sacrificed some noise and glitter. May the safe and sane Fourth continue until we all learn how to take care of ourselves on the anniversary of our nation's independence.

The plan to place American soldiers in dug-outs and then subject them to bombing by the French just to get them used to the game appears like a waste of munitions and an attempt to make American soldiers look silly. The Americans are not shy gazelles, nor yet fragile pieces of china; they are men and, therefore, ready to take their places along with the other men just as soon as they have undergone the necessary military training. Moreover, they will get wanted to bomb and shells pretty soon after they reach the trenches. Let the French save their ammunition.

Instead of going to France to spend months in ease and idleness just to entertain American soldiers with a few games of baseball, the American ball players ought to don the khaki and shoulder the musket alongside their compatriots. It would be ridiculous to send a squad of strong athletes to France unless they should go as soldiers ready to share the hardships which fall to the men who are upholding the honor of the United States. The proposal to send across a burn-storming assortment of professional baseball players ought to be given the quietus immediately. Surely no self-respecting ball player of eligible military age could hold up his gaze before the men in khaki if he should go merely for the good time or for the dollars he could acquire while his fellow-countrymen were bleeding and dying in the trenches.

Caledonia county gains the distinction of being the first draft district in Vermont to fill its quota of men and file report of the same with the adjutant general at Montpelier. Washington county hopes to be among the leaders, having started its hearing to-day. Meanwhile Windham county sits back and calmly surveys the draft activities in the other



Now's the time to brighten up with a fresh straw to finish the season in style.

The three dollar kind now \$1.50.

The four dollar basket weave now 2.00.

The five dollar Panamas now 2.50.

All must go.

Step Lively

for one of those special suits marked down to 10.00, 12.50 and 15.00. Every one of these are extra good values and won't last long.

What your Tailor?

F. H. Rogers & Company

13 counties of the state, having more than met the quota required because of voluntary enlistments and thus being cleared of the draft for this time. We have not noticed that any individual credit has been extended for this immunity which has fallen to the lot of Windham county, but we suspect that the untiring work of Capt. E. W. Gibson of Brattleboro was in large part responsible for the present situation of the county. Capt. Gibson was busy recruiting the Brattleboro company for some time prior to concerted efforts in most of the other counties and after Windham county had been rather thoroughly scoured he went into the neighboring county of Bennington and secured many enlistments. So we imagine that Windham county has Capt. Gibson to thank that it is not now engaged in drafting men for the national army.

Now that there is such a hue and cry about food conservation, it would be a decidedly backward trend if New England should allow any of its promised yield of a million baskets of peaches to go to waste. John W. Scheurle, secretary of the Eastern States Agricultural and Industrial exposition, makes an appeal in behalf of a movement to utilize every basket of peaches to be raised in New England; and the Vermont committee of public safety adds its encouragement to Mr. Scheurle's appeal. It is not probable that Vermont raises any considerable quantity of peaches but Vermont does consume a great amount of peaches raised in other parts of New England, the housewives of the state being busy each fall season in canning and preserving the luscious fruit for the winter and spring use. So Vermont can do its part toward preventing the waste of the great peach crop by preserving more than usual this coming fall. It is probable that the great yield will cause a fairly reasonable price for the peaches, and Vermont people should take advantage of the opportunity thus offered to secure a fine addition to their food stores.

RED CROSS SLACKERISM.

It would be eminently more fair if the proposed new Red Cross campaign in Vermont to make up the state's quota of \$200,000 for war relief work should be conducted in those cities and towns which failed to do their duty in the initial campaign. Many of the cities and towns did more than their duty in the first endeavor, and it would be like penalizing open-hearted generosity to ask them to make up for the slackness of those other cities and towns that did not come up to the mark. To speak plainly, Burlington was one of the communities which did not do its duty or anywhere near its duty. Burlington is the largest and richest community in the state, a center of cultural life and education, yet Burlington contributed less than half what Rutland raised and less than a third of what the little town of Proctor advanced for the great Red Cross work. Burlington's total was only \$7,000, whereas the amount should have been \$25,000. When the community, which was the headquarters of the Red Cross campaign and which might have been expected to be the leader in the movement throughout the whole state, failed to meet the obligation, how could it be expected that the state as a whole would come up to the standard set by the national organization? Manifestly, it is the right thing for Burlington to set the pace if a new campaign is to be inaugurated to make up the balance between the amount actually subscribed and the total desired. When Burlington comes to the mark the remainder of the state undoubtedly will fall in and assist the movement.

August Clearance Sale of All Low Shoes!

Except Ladies' Comfort Shoes



All our summer shoes must go this month



We do not want to carry them over and we need the room for fall goods.

All this season's goods.

All good reliable merchandise.

All at a

Big Discount

Come in now while we have your size. If you can't wear them out this season you can next.

Rogers' Walk-Over Boot Shop

Don't Stop Your Garden Work.

In the August Woman's Home Companion, Grace Tabor says: "Most gardeners of the land 'let up' about this time of the season; and if they do not exactly dawdle, they at least permit themselves to think that everything is over but the shouting—otherwise, the harvesting and the enjoying of the fruits of their labors. They feel that August is the garden's afternoon, so to speak, when actually there is no afternoon at all in gardening if afternoon means a time of resting on the work of morning. "Until the garden plot is worked continuously and planted in close succession, its capacity for production is unsuspected. The old way of planting the entire space by the first of June and considering the garden-making finished for the summer, is now absolutely relegated to the discard; but even those who have advanced to the newer order of things seldom reach the maximum that is attainable, largely, I think, because that old habit of regarding the latter half of summer as a time of harvest exclusively, clings. Shake it off; it is a great hindrance. Shake it off and come into the garden and dig and fertilize with sheep manure, and plant once more, exactly as if it were April instead of August."

The young folks of Lakewood, N. J., said: "We will make gardening pay. We'll stick to the work. We won't dodge it nor shirk. For this isn't work—this is play." —From National Emergency Food Garden Commission, Washington, D. C.

President Pack, come blow our horn. Our allies are calling for wheat and corn. Set the nation to work to grow turnips and squash. And we'll feed the whole world with our supply, by gosh. —From National Emergency Food Garden Commission, Washington, D. C.

AN EPISODE OF LONDON SOCIAL LIFE

By WARREN MILLER

Winslow Coker's ancestors were London swells. Coker himself was born poor in America, but before he was thirty made an enormous fortune. Then he went to England to occupy the family's former position.

He said nothing there about his wealth, but announced that he was a Coker, with a view to gaining, if the name would assist him, an entree to society. Some remembered the position held by his ancestors, but no one seemed to take him up on account of it. Then he mentioned his wealth, but even that—at least the mention of it—made no impression on society. Finally he fell in with Sir Thomas Spottiswoode, an inequitable baronet, who told him that to get into society he must spend money and spend it in a way to accomplish the object he desired. Sir Thomas offered to direct his expenditures for a consideration. A bargain was struck by which Sir Thomas was to receive \$5,000 for himself and an unlimited amount for society.

The beginning was a dinner given by Coker, the invitations to which were given by the baronet. He knew those in society who needed money and paid liberally for acceptances from the right people. Among those invited were Mrs. Mulholland and her two daughters, Lilian and Grace, aged respectively twenty-four and twenty. Coker was by no means an unattractive man, and Grace Mulholland took a fancy to him. But in sending checks Sir Thomas made a mistake. He sent a separate check to the mother and each of the daughters. Grace Mulholland had been unaware up to that time how her mother maintained her social position in the face of poverty and was indignant. She sent her check right back, and to Mr. Coker himself.

Coker said nothing about the matter to his social manager. He felt sure that in the main the baronet was managing well, and this turned out to be the case. Coker after a few months got beyond the people he had invited to his first dinner, though in rare instances he met the Mulhollands. After a time he broke through the coolness with which Miss Grace treated him, having excused himself for his action toward her on the ground that he had desired to enter London society and had placed the management of his estate into the hands of another. In time her prejudice was worn away, but scarcely before the American rose to a social position so high that he was quite beyond the Mulhollands, and he never met them.

Coker spent several years in London, reaching the topmost round of the social ladder; then, at thirty-four, he had exhausted whatever pleasure there had ever been in it for him. He resolved to return to his native land and lay out for himself a career. What that career was has nothing to do with this story. Shortly before leaving he was driving by the house where the Mulhollands lived and saw a red flag flying. Upon inquiry he learned that Mrs. Mulholland's management of her affairs had not been a financial success and the home given to the family for services to the state by the first Mulholland must go by the board.

A few days later Coker sent out invitations to a farewell dinner. It was a souvenir occasion—that is, a souvenir was to be given to each guest. He sent an invitation to Miss Grace, begging her to accept. If she declined he would consider the declination to mean that she had not forgiven him for that which he never would have permitted had he been previously honored by her acquaintance. She wrote an acceptance, saying that she had never blamed him and, to make him feel comfortable about the matter, would keep the souvenir intended for her as a memento of a very pleasant acquaintance.

When the dinner came off every one was surprised to see the Mulhollands, for they had not been able financially to keep up their social status, especially with the set in which Coker now moved, not even by the mother's ques-

tionable methods. Several young women present who had endeavored to snare the wealthy American wondered when they saw him singularly deferential to Grace Mulholland. The dinner was a splendid affair, and the souvenirs were very costly. They were brought in for a last course, and when the covers were removed many magnificent jewels glistened in the lights. All were handsome except that of Grace Mulholland, which was a glove box containing a dozen pairs of gloves. She smiled sincere thanks, considering her comparatively valueless gift a reparation for the check that had been sent her.

When she got home she took out the gloves, and with the last pair came a false bottom to the box, it having been glued to the gloves. Beneath was a folded paper of legal appearance. It was a deed to the Mulholland home made out in her name.

Many a painter would have been pleased to catch the expression on the girl's face at this mark of devotion of the man for whom she had had a fancy from the moment of their first meeting. It required two days for her to come to a decision to return the deed to the donor with a note expressive of her deep gratitude and saying that she could not accept such a gift from any man not of her own kin. But she afterward accepted it from her fiancé.

A COMPETENT WITNESS.

In This Case Action Was Much More Eloquent Than Words.

Judge Pollard of St. Louis, originator of a widely known probation system, is the subject of a story illustrating his novel method of dealing with troublesome cases. A driver had been brought before Judge Pollard charged with cruelty to animals. He had been driving a galloping mule, but he had an expert witness in a veterinarian, who testified that the sore on the mule's back did not pain the animal in the least.

The judge listened attentively to the long technical opinion and then demanded to know the mule's whereabouts. He was informed that it was harnessed to a wagon that stood in the street in front of the courthouse.

The judge then ordered that court be adjourned for five minutes. He took his cane and proceeded to the street, went up to the mule and with the end of his cane gently touched the sore spot on the animal's back. The mule promptly tried to kick the dashboard of the wagon. Once again the judge touched the sore spot with his cane, and the mule responded as before.

Judge Pollard returned to the bench. The prisoner was called before him. "With all due respect to the expert testimony you have had introduced in your behalf to show that the mule's back does not pain him, I will fine you \$50," announced the judge. "I asked the mule if the sore hurt him, and he said it did."—Exchange.

The Way You Do It.

One reads that Darwin never understood an equation, and the chances are that Isaac Newton could not have passed any examination in literary or aesthetic subjects with his idea that poetry was ingenious nonsense and statuary only stone dolls. Faraday had no gift for mathematics, and it is a mooted question if Napoleon Bonaparte could have passed a college entrance examination in French. But it was their ability to do some one thing well that has turned the world upside down at various times in its forward march, not their inability to do badly what all the world only does moderately well. It makes little difference what you do. The difference lies in the way you do it. The business world is overstocked with poor people looking for good positions, while good positions are waiting for good people to fill them.

Equal Rights.

Wife—Henry, if you didn't smoke I could have a new hat. Hubby—And if you would live on stewed prunes I could have a steam yacht.—Pittsburgh Press.

True.

"I don't see anything remarkable about that baby." "Oh, but you would if it was yours." —Detroit Free Press.

The child trusts because it finds no reason in itself why it should not.—J. G. Holland.

THE SPIRIT OF 1917.



—Harding in Brooklyn Eagle.



The Federal Reserve System helps YOU

It was Created Primarily—

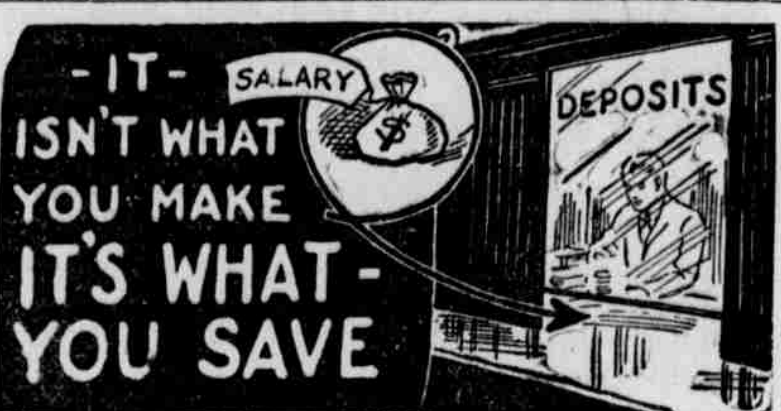
To help the business men and farmers;
 To provide plenty of currency at all times;
 To effect a steadier supply of credit.

The system merits the support of all good citizens; it must have yours in order to reach its full development.

You can secure the benefits of this great system and at the same time assist directly in developing it by depositing your money with us.

Peoples National Bank

Open Monday
 Evenings
 7 to 9 o'clock



BEGIN TO SAVE TO-DAY, no matter how small your start may be. THE WORLD'S GREATEST FORTUNES have been accumulated through thrift and a systematic savings plan.

THIS BANK WAS ORGANIZED FOR YOU—YOUR SAFETY—YOUR NEEDS

QUARRY SAVINGS BANK
 BARRE, VT. — & TRUST CO.

BEN A. EASTMAN, Pres. A. P. ABBOTT, Vice-Pres. C. M. WILLEY, Treas.
 DIRECTORS—Ben A. Eastman, J. M. Boutwell, W. G. Reynolds, A. P. Abbott, H. F. Cutler, W. H. Miles, E. L. Scott, H. J. M. Jones, E. W. Hooker, H. H. Jackson.

Vermont Mutual Fire Insurance Company

of Montpelier, Vt.

Age, Eighty-Nine Years

Assets - - - \$9,660,000.00

Membership - - - 46,000

Policies written under Mutual or Paid-Up Plan at actual cost—no profit

If you are seeking Insurance, see our Local Agent.

McAllister & Kent

Agents for Barre, Berlin and Orange

If you haven't all the business you want, advertise in The Times.



Our Stock of Furniture is Complete and Our Prices are Right

We have all sizes in the Aerolux Porch Shades, and through this month we will give a 10% discount and hang them for you free of charge. They are the best made.

A. W. Badger & Company

THE LEADING FURNITURE DEALERS AND UNDERTAKERS OF THE CITY
 TELEPHONE 447-11
 AUTOMOBILE DELIVERY ANYWHERE WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE